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## THE OLD STORY

The Republicans in congress have opened the campaign for the next presidential election with the old story: You must put the Republican party in power in order to save the nation from imminent disaster and destruction.

This is always the plea of the outs against the ins. The Democrats have nussed and muddled things during this war, they say, until the country is on the eve of collapse.

Distinguished senators seem unable to find anything new upon which to base an argument. No one need wonder at this. The Democratic policies proposed and put into operation by President Wilson had no more ardent supporters than the leading Republicans.

They boasted, as they had a right to boast, that they were more loyal to the president than were many Democrats, and only when it was all over and the terms of peace were being arranged did they discover that mistakes had been made. The object of the war was to obtain peace on a permanent and a just basis, and this peace and the terms and conditions of settlement were largely the work of Wilson.

From a partisan standpoint it would never do to permit the Democrats to have all the credit for winning the war, and, in addition to this, all the credit for arranging peace, hence the details of the peace terms have been attacked viciously, and the attempt made to bring to naught the work of the peace conference, in order to lessen the credit due Wilson.

This opposition must be expressed in tragic terms in order to take full dramatic advantage of the occasion, and we are told that the country is on the verge of ruin, and that nothing will save it but turning the government over to the outs, who want to get in.

The Republicans are in a period of great political and intellectual indigence. The fates have been parsimonious in dealing to them something to croak about. They have no paramount or definite issues, and must depend on condemnatory generalizations.

The American people have been deeply interested in the war from beginning to end, and they have watched its progress with alert scrutiny. Whatever has been done has been done with their approval. They have stood behind the president, and their sons have risked and often lost all in carrying out the policies of this government. The people feel that what has been done was their act, and they are proud of it. They have watched Wilson closely, and find only the commendable in his course. He has been the chief figure at the peace conference, as he was throughout the war, and the people were and are with him. They will not change their minds merely because politicians who are exigent of place and power and party success decry what has been done and attempt to belittle it. America's part in the war under a Democratic administration was the American people's part in the war, and they are satisfied with it. The Republicans must find some real live issues if they expect to influence the independent minds of the American people.

## NOT CREDITABLE

The little force of Americans in Russia is not a credit to this country.

If our national honor is at stake; if this country is fighting in Russia in defense of some fundamental principle, it must be said in all candor that the noble enterprise is receiving small support.

Unless we are willing to send millions of men to Russia we should not send hundreds or thousands. If we are not there to win the war we should not have men fighting.

If the enterprise is not of sufficient importance to challenge the nation to exert every effort, it should not be undertaken at all.

A war must be fought or not fought. Wars are won or lost. We should go in or come out. Assuredly we cannot pursue the present policy of attempting to do both. It is not possible to fight and fraternize.

We find very few persons who know why the army is there, and an even smaller number who sympathize with the policy of keeping it there.

Burglars broke into the Ashland City, Tenn., jail and made away with a large quantity of liquor. It will be evident after awhile that a jail is all right for some purposes, but that a bank vault is the only secure place for liquor.

A number of distinguished Republicans have appealed to the senate "not to delay the conclusion of peace." It would indicate that when war is concluded among the nations peace will be "concluded" in the Republican party.

One reason why the Salvation Army lassies are so popular with the soldiers is because the hole in the doughnut which they served was not the biggest part of it.

An army officer, after an absence of 16 years, says he scarcely recognized Nashville on his return. It is difficult to believe that the smoke is that thick.

A New York man left a will saying that his wife was the most perfect person he had ever known, and the administrator is looking for a subsequent will.

Clemenceau says the world is living on a barrel of powder; but he need not worry, for with the world's appetite for powder the supply will not last long.

If the proposal to beat swords into plowshares meets with any degree of success there are some brave soldiers who will surrender their swords.

In order to make identification more easy it would be well to plant trees as memorials to soldiers and erect tablets of brass to statesmen.

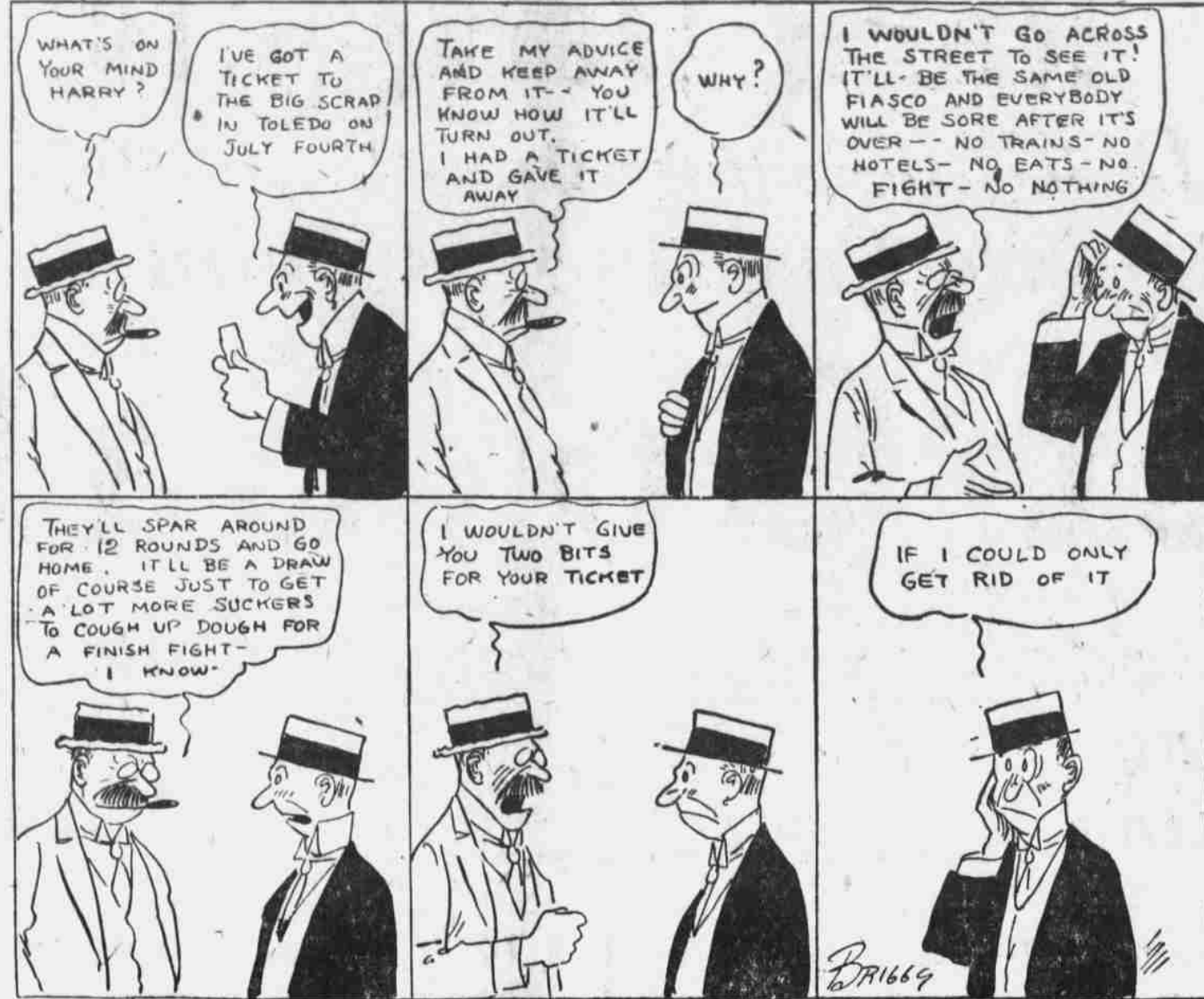
If the Republicans nominate a Vanderbilt as their candidate for vice-president, the campaign strong box ought to be well filled.

"Burleson Strikes Back," says a headline. If Mr. Burleson isn't striking he is provoking someone else to do it.

"On the finest ship to be sold as junk," says a dispatch. Thus it is a way of ships and of flesh.

## Somebody Is Always Taking the Joy Out of Life—By Briggs

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## The Scarecrow Appeals to Glinda the Good

By L. Frank Baum



"Ho!" shouted the Scarecrow, gaily. "We can now leave this miserable, jackdaw's nest whenever we please."

"But it is nearly dark," said the Tin Woodman, "and unless we wait until morning to make our flight we may get into more trouble than we don't like these night trips, for no one knows what will happen."

So the Scarecrow decided to wait until daylight, and the adventurers amused themselves in the twilight by searching the Jackdaw's nest for treasures.

The Woggle-Bug found two handsome bracelets of gold, which fitted his slender arms very well. The Scarecrow took a fancy for rings, of which there were many in the nest. Before long he had fitted a ring to each finger of his padded gloves, and not being content with that display he added one more to each thumb. As he carefully chose those rings set with sparkling stones, such as rubies, amethysts and sapphires, the Scarecrow's hands now presented a most brilliant appearance.

"This nest would be a picnic for Queen Jinjur," said he musingly. "For as nearly as I can make out the girl who conquered me merely to rob my city of its emeralds."

The Tin Woodman was content with his diamond necklace and refused to accept any additional decoration, but Tip secured a fine gold watch, which was attached to a heavy fob, and placed it in his pocket with much pride. He also pinned several jeweled brooches to Jack Pumpkinhead's red waistcoat, and attached a lorgnette, by means of a fine chain, to the neck of the Saw-Horse.

"It's very pretty," said the creature, regarding the lorgnette approvingly. "but what is it for?"

None of them could answer that question, however; so the Saw-Horse decided that it was some rare decoration and became very fond of it.

"That none of the party might be troubled by the night, several large seal rings upon the points of the Scarecrow's fingers, although that odd personage seemed by no means gratified by the possession of the nest.

"Darkness soon fell upon them, and Tip and the Woggle-Bug went to sleep while the others sat down to wait patiently for the day.

Next morning they had cause to congratulate themselves on the excellent condition of the dump; for with daylight a great flock of Jackdaws approached to make in one more battle for the possession of the nest.

But our adventurers did not wait for the assault. They leaped to their feet, grabbed their weapons and rushed as quickly as possible, and Tip gave the word to start.

At once it rained into the air, the great wings flapping strongly and with regular motion. At first a few members of the flock were so far from the nest that the chattering Jackdaws took possession of the dump, and the others followed in the same direction from whence it had come. At last, that was the Scarecrow's opinion, and the others agreed that the Scarecrow was the best judge of direction. After passing over several cities and villages the dump carried them high above a broad plain where houses became more and more scattered until they disappeared altogether. Next came the wide, sandy desert separating the rest of the world from the Land of Oz, and before they saw the dome-shaped houses that proved they were once more within the borders of the Emerald City.

"But the houses and fences are blue," said the Tin Woodman, "and that indicates that we are in the land of the Monks, and therefore a long distance from Glinda the Good."

"What shall we do?" asked the boy, turning to his guide.

"I don't know," replied the Scarecrow, "but I have a plan. Let us go straight on until we reach the Emerald City, and then we can move directly southward, and so reach our destination. But we dare not go to the Emerald City, for the Scarecrow is probably carrying us further in the wrong direction than he is in the right one."

"Then the Woggle-Bug must allow another plan," said Tip, decidedly. "and with us headed in the right direction."

"Very well," returned the highly magnified one, "I will follow."

But when the Scarecrow searched his pocket for the pepper-box containing the two silver whistles, this it was not to be found. Filled with anxiety, the voyagers hunted throughout every inch of the dump for the precious box, but it had disappeared entirely.

And still the dump flowed onward, carrying them they knew not where.

"I must have left the pepper-box in the Jackdaw's nest," said the Scarecrow, at length.

"It is a great misfortune," the Tin Woodman declared. "But we are no worse off than before we discovered the pepper-box."

"We are better off," replied Tip, "for the one pill we used has enabled us to escape from that horrible nest."

"Yet the loss of the other two is serious, and I deserve a good scolding for my carelessness," said the Scarecrow, rejoined penitently. "For in such an unusual party as this accident is a disaster to happen any moment, and even now we may be approaching a new danger."

"That is strange," said Tip, wondering.

"Not at all," answered the Scarecrow. "For Glinda the Good is a mighty Sorceress, and nothing that goes on in the Land of Oz escapes her notice. I suppose she knows why we came as well as we do ourselves."

"Then who is the use of our carrying them?" asked Jack, stupidly.

"To prove you are a Pumpkinhead!" retorted the Scarecrow. "But, if the Sorceress expects us, we must not keep her waiting."

"So they all clambered out of the dump and followed the Captain toward the palace—even the Saw-Horse taking his place in the queer procession.

Upon her throne of emerald and gold sat Glinda, and she could scarcely suppress a smile as her peculiar visitors entered and bowed before her. Both the Scarecrow and the Tin Woodman she knew and liked; but the awkward Pumpkinhead, and the highly magnified Woggle-Bug were creatures she had never seen before, and they seemed even more curious than the others. As for the Saw-Horse, he looked to be nothing more than an animated chunk of wood, and how he so stiffly carried his head bumped against the floor, causing a ripple of laughter among the soldiers, which Glinda quickly rebuked.

"I beg to announce to your glorious highness," began the Scarecrow, in a solemn voice, "my Emerald City has been overrun by a crowd of impudent girls with knitting needles, who have enslaved all the Emerald City, the streets and public buildings of all their emerald jewels, and usurped my throne."

"I know it," said Glinda.

"They are threaten to destroy me, as well as all the good friends and allies you see before you," continued the Scarecrow, "and had we not many a time since have ended."

"I know it," repeated Glinda.

"Therefore, I have come to beg your assistance," resumed the Scarecrow, "for I believe you are always glad to rescue the unfortunate and oppressed."

"That is true," replied the Sorceress, slowly. "But the Emerald City is now ruled by General Jinjur, who has caused herself to be proclaimed queen. What right have you to oppose her?"

"We have the right to oppose her," said the Scarecrow, "because she has usurped my throne."

"And how often you to possess the throne?" asked Glinda.

"I got it from the Wizard of Oz, and by the end of the people, returned the Scarecrow, uneasy at such questioning.

"And where did the Wizard get it?" she continued, gravely.

"I am told he took it from the former King," said the Scarecrow, becoming confused under the intent look of the Sorceress.

"Then," declared Glinda, the throne of the Emerald City belongs neither to you nor to Jinjur, but to this Pastoria from whom the Wizard usurped it."

"That is true," acknowledged the Scarecrow, humbly. "But Pastoria is now dead, and some one must rule in his place."

"Pastoria had a daughter, who is the rightful heir to the throne of the Emerald City. Did you know that?" questioned the Sorceress.

"No," replied the Scarecrow. "But if the girl still lives I will not stand in her way. I will satisfy me as well to

## Fleecy Clouds To Bill Shea's Mud Seaplanes Drop

From the ozone of the upper air lanes above Memphis, darting into and out of fleecy clouds, scurrying before a brisk westerly wind, three giant eagles of the sky, the Liberty motors setting up a din that brought hundreds from supper tables Wednesday evening, alighted at the Memphis wharf.

But what a "light" was there. Light R. T. Stanley and Ensign R. W. Arthur piloting the seaplanes attached to the aptly named flotilla, could not be expected to know that the Memphis wharf had been neglected to such an extent that it would be impossible to land without miring the machines in the slime. Wharfmaster W. P. "Bill" Shea has allowed to accumulate to such great depth the majestic flights of the three seaplanes from the beautiful blue which thrilled thousands of Memphians has come to be known as the "Bill" Shea's mud.

The deposit there had not hardened enough to walk upon, and the brave young men not having yet arrived at the stage of being able to walk upon the waters, they were reduced and brought ashore in skiffs. Their landing was made with the idea of trying up as on the occasion of their former visit at the foot of Monroe or Court avenues directly in front of the custom house. The air pilots, of course, were not aware of the presence of the slime deposits until it was too late to avoid them.

The end of the flight from Cairo was spectacular. In fact, Stanley outdid himself and thrilled hundreds of Memphians with his startling midair evolutions. All and nose spins, spirals and immolations were negotiated with the ease of a bird, and not content with these, the flyer apparently barely skimming over the top of the custom house, calmly executed a twisting backward loop and sailed from view leaving inside downy ripples in the water by completion of the loop just before descending to the bosom of the Mississippi.

The flight was made from Cairo in less than two hours, despite adverse winds.

## AMUSEMENTS

## Loew's Lyceum.

Coffman and Carroll, two natives of the South, newcomers on the Loew circuit, will feature the new bill at Loew's Lyceum beginning Thursday. Coffman was featured at the famous New Orleans O'Brien minstrel. They both appear in their minstrel makeup and their songs and dances are of the highest quality. The bill is a masterpiece of variety and includes a number of new and original acts. The show is a real treat for the eyes and ears.

## Artemus Reaches Dock.

NEWPORT NEWS, Va., June 26.—The transport Artemus from St. Nazaire, arrived here today with about 1,500 troops among them were members of the 54th pioneer infantry, created from the skeletonized old 1st New York regiment. They were many negroes aboard, members of the 520th engineers.

## Theaters.

## Coffman &amp; Corral.

Man With the Funny Smile, Late Feature O'Brien's Minstrel and La Petite Jennie & Co. "THE DOLLY DANCER"

## For Better For Worse

An Absorbing Triangular A Superior Cast. Headed by Elliott Dexter and Gloria Swanson This De Luxe Picture at 2:00, 4:15, 7:45 and 9:30. Vaudeville at 3:30, 7 and 9 p.m. Matinee 10c, 15c. Nights 10c, 15c, 20c, 30c. Including War Tax.

## New Majestic No. 1.

The new Evelyn Nesbit picture, "My Little Sister," which has made a powerful impression, is shown at New Majestic No. 1 today, Friday and Saturday. It is a great photoplay—primarily because of the light and shadow, which is a masterpiece of the art of the camera. It is also a masterpiece of the art of the camera. It is a masterpiece of the art of the camera.

## Twice Told Tales

10 Years Ago Today in Memphis. Forty shops, owned by Italians in Lyons, were wrecked by rioters as the result of the slaying of President Carnot of France by the Italian anarchist Santo. Four persons were killed during the riot, and Italy's peace all over France were assaulted.

## More Dredges At Work; City Hopes Mud Will Go Off

United States dredge boats Iota and Northern No. 2 late Wednesday afternoon, joined the Arkansas dredge boats in the work of clearing the channel of the canal and the local harbor for navigation. The boats are working to remove the mud which has accumulated in the recent high water.

## TRAINING SCHOOL BOYS TO ENTERTAIN ROTARIANS

A barbecue with all the trimmings and with athletic contests as a side diversion, will be given to members of the Rotary club, July 4, by the boys of the Industrial Training School. The barbecue is an appreciation of the interest the Rotary has taken in the industrial school and in recognition for the Christmas dinner given the boys by the Rotary. The boys will be completely in the hands of the boys.

## SPECIAL CUSTOMS BUREAU WILL BE DISCONTINUED

NEW YORK, June 26.—Notice was given today to the 30 members of the customs intelligence service staff that the special bureau would be disbanded July 7. Among the duties was the investigation of passport applicants and the watching of crews, especially on board neutral vessels and the investigation of passport applicants to make sure no enemy alien left the country.

## SPECIAL ORCHESTRA ALL SHOWS

All Seats 15c. Shown Elsewhere at Dollar Prices. Sun-Mon-Tues. Harold Lockwood in "A Man of Honor"

## CLEAN, ARTISTIC, REFINED

Clean, Artistic, Refined. Special Orchestra All Shows.

Clean, Artistic, Refined. Special Orchestra All Shows.